1976

1977

SARiAH

Memories light the corners of my mind

misty water colored memories

of the way we were

Scattered pictures

of the smiles we left behind

smiles we gave to one another

for the way we were

Can it be that it was all so simple then

Or has time re-written every line

the way we were . . .

ROLLS-ROYCE

whenever we remember

the way we were

So it's the laughter we will remember

If we had the chance to do it all again

tell me - would we, could we

Memories may be beautiful and yet

Whats too painful to remember

we simply choose to forget